

# BOW VALLEY RESOURCE

Including Arrowwood, Milo, Queenstown, Shouldice and Mossleigh

Volume 2, No. 24

ARROWWOOD, ALTA. FEBRUARY 2, 1933

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## Shouldice Waves

**Mr. and Mrs. McRae and Mr. and Mrs. M. Edwards, Miss Mager, Mr. D. Dunsmore and Mr. W. H. Mowatt invaded the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Watwood last Sunday, and never withdrew their forces until the turkey had completely surrendered.**

Get your costumes ready for the annual hardtime dance on February 24th. Prizes for the best home-made ladies and girls costumes.

Mr. D. Dunsmore reports the road in excellent condition between Shouldice and Queenstown.

Miss Edna Harp spent Monday night with Miss Ida Mae Williams.

The report of the results of the Christmas examinations will be given in next week's issue.

Mr. Bert Haycock of Gleichen spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. George Williams.

We all make mistakes, even teachers make them; such as "fare square" instead of "square feet."

## Hockey Notes

Opposing each other for the second time this year the Arrowwood team and Red Cross played to a tie game last Wednesday. Although making a slow start, the Arrowwood boys pressed the play for the remaining two periods and were full value for a win, but were unable to hold the lead for the last five minutes. Red Cross scored twice in the first period but Arrowwood came back strong in the second and third when McCullough scored three and Beagle one. When Mason and Granlin were chased for body-checking Red Cross pressed strong and evened the score.

**Red Skins O-Arrowwood 2**  
The local team again proved their superiority over the Redskins for the second time this year by scoring two goals in the first period and maintained that lead for the rest of the game. Both goals were well earned and the prettiest play of the game was the combination of F. Mason and McCullough for the second goal. Roy Sharp in the Arrowwood fort made many a spectacular save and narrowly avoided a shot-on in several occasions. The second forward line worked hard all through the game to maintain the lead.

**Lineup:**  
Redskins—Goal, Luke Wright  
Defence—Eddie Young, Woman Sam Child

Forwards—Tom Stuhorse, H. E. Rib, Jack Eagle, Dave Yellow Horse, T. McMaster, Jim Kegg

Manager—Jack McHugh.  
Arrowwood—Sharpe, McLeod E. Mason, F. Mason, N. Horning, McCullough, Beagle, C. Norton, M. Norton, R. Oliver, Manager—Joe Burger.

**Turner Va'y 2-Arrowwood 2**  
Local hockey fans were treated to a little variety when Turner Valley made their debut Saturday afternoon at the local rink. Owing to soft ice the game was somewhat slow

(Continued on page 4)

## U.F.W.A. Meets at the Home of Mrs. J. S. Culp

The U.F.W.A. met at the home of Mrs. J. S. Culp on West 1st St., with 18 members and 3 visitors present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. A committee was appointed to arrange for the annual banquet which is to be held in March. Mrs. Weins gave a paper on "Education" and Mrs. R. F. Williams one on "Health." A dainty lunch was served by the hostesses assisted by Mrs. Lewendon and Mrs. R. L. Colp. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. M. H. Ward on Wed., Feb. 15th at 3 p.m., the U.F.W.A. and the U.F.A. meeting together.

## Arrowwood Curlers Enjoy Themselves at High River 'Spie'l

On Monday, January 30th, two rinks from Arrowwood journeyed to High River to take part

in the annual one-day Bonspiel. One rink consisted of Hursh (skip), T. Board, Jay Beagle and V. Vanch; the other, J. Hesketh (skip), D. Duncan, R. Dahl and J. Mason. The Hursh rink was unsuccessful, losing both games, but the Hesketh rink was more successful, going right through to the semi-final and losing the last game to Lebow of Vulcan. All the curlers who went to High River join in singing the praises of the High River Club and all enjoyed a thoroughly good day.

## U.F.W.A. Meets at the Home of Pinkerton Brothers

The U.F.W.A. met at the home of Pinkerton Brothers on Wednesday January 25th, with Mrs. Norman and Mrs. Journey as hostesses. This was a special meeting called for the delegate's report from the convention held in Calgary from Jan. 17 to 20th. About 20 members were present. It was decided to hold their annual party in Feb. As this

local has been organized ten years it was decided to hold it in the form of an anniversary party.

A dainty lunch was then served by the hostesses.

## P.T.A. NETS \$27.63 at the Bonspiel

Through the sales of the hot dogs stand at the local hospital the P.T.A. cleared \$27.63, which will go towards the hot lunches served at the school.

Following is a statement of the receipts and expenditures:

Receipts	\$151.32
J. Hesketh	8.00
T. S. Board	2.50
A. Cliford	1.38
U.F.W.A. dishes	1.00
Ar'wood C. Club	9.21
Net Balance	27.63

\$51.32 \$51.32

As at December, 31, 1932, deposits of Alberta provincial savings certificates totalled \$35,584,000, according to figures released on Thursday by Treasury Department officials.

## CONSOLIDATE RAILWAYS BEATTY URGES

### Canadian Pacific President Outlining Railway Policy Says it Would Relieve Taxpayers of Intolerable Burden

"In my opinion we must not only limit our capital expenditures so that we produce a reasonable return in the near future, but we must reduce our costs to the minimum by having the actual needs of transportation and of national development, and then eliminate all expenditure designed to secure traffic for a competing railway rather than the necessary service for the public. These results can, in the view I take, be obtained only if we consolidate our two railways into one system with one management."

The conclusion appears inescapable that a means must be provided for reducing our taxes, economies without prejudicing the public interest, and the control and management of the railways accompanied by a proper measure of responsibility on some agreed basis either to the Canadian Government to the Canadian Pacific or by the Canadian Pacific shareholders or by the Canadian Government in relief of the railway burden.

In these words E. F. Beatty, L.C. Chairman of the Canadian Pacific Railways, speaking recently to the Toronto Canadian Club recently, summed up his belief in what he considers the only possible solution to Canada's emergency railway problem.

Mr. Beatty, in leading to his conclusion, declared that the railway problem is not one of a sound business administration for our railway undertakings and related to the taxpayers of Canada.

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Mr. Beatty suggested that the assumed political expediency in being hauled out to test the right-of-way question, and the measures designed to relieve Canadians of what has become an intolerable tax burden, have not been sufficient to meet the country's future than at any other time, "and," he said, "we must now turn to the question of political expediency in being hauled out to test the right-of-way question, and the measures designed to relieve Canadians of what has become an intolerable tax burden, have not been sufficient to meet the country's future than at any other time, "and," he said, "we must now turn to the question of political expediency, assumed or real, that will meet the needs of the Canadian Pacific."

Mr. Beatty showed that these policies ran the gamut from early and unrelenting opposition to the Canadian Pacific by the Board of Trade, to enthusiastic support of unrestricted competition from the Government of Canada, to construction and maintenance of duplicate and even triplicate facil-

ties. Two previous efforts had been made to restrict the cost and taxation of railway services in the 1921 Longfellow Act, then Prime Minister Laurier established his breadth of view and his vision, by recommending that the outside enterprisers of the

Canadian Pacific should be separated from its railway and amalgamated with the Government. Why should we not give the Canadian Pacific a chance to prove itself?

The report of the Railway Commission showed that the Canadian National Railways, during the ten years ended 1928-1932, aggregated approximately \$100,000,000 in net earnings, while the Canadian National Railways, during the same period, aggregated \$223,944 per year. Federal income taxes from individuals during the same period amounted to \$249,250,000, and from corporations \$341,164,000, a total of \$590,414,000, or only \$48,362,000, more than the profits on the Canadian National Railways.

"Can we afford?" Mr. Beatty asked, "to view such a situation and do nothing? Can we not reasonably and definitely plan for some relief?" Can we regard the Canadian National Railways as being overburdened with taxation because the figures of the country's railway losses are so large as to suggest that we may be compelled to be indifferent when based upon the average for the last ten years of \$162.00 per employee every minute of time?"

The only way to increase gross revenues is to increase the rates, increasing rates, and based on 1931 rates, it would require a freight rate increase of 30% to cover the losses of the Government system of that year. It would result in a deficit of almost one half to man up the 1931 deficit, or a wage reduction of 30% to cover the same purpose.

There were obvious difficulties to increasing taxation. In 1931 there was a 34% increase in tax receipts to the Government Railway Commissioners, but the resulting increase could only spell ultimate bankruptcy.

Two main objections were urged by those opposed to amalgamation, that such an amalgamation would create a virtual monopoly, and to employees in that it would mean a reduction of personnel, and these objections were well founded. In this instance, a strengthened Board of Directors, the Canadian Government on the one hand and water and road competition on the other, would be the best remedy.

Some natural causes in the event vacancies were not filled, the railways would be reduced in five years from 25% to 30% and it would be difficult to manage the unified properties with a staff reduced below 75 or 70% of normal. The Canadian Government contributed the serious note of warning to the Canadian Pacific, and said "we have created or inherited a system which is unnecessary, and inappropriate by our ten million people. We cannot afford to let it stand as it is, so why not make it as right as it is possible to make it, and why not do it now?"

## Local and Personal

A dainty lunch was then served by the hostesses.

## Skates Sharpened

15¢ per pair. All work guaranteed.

See Ed. Lewendon or Chester Beagle.

The P.T.A. are putting on a dance in the school on Feb. 17th.

Born—On Wednesday, Jan. 25th to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Royer, a daughter.

Genuine New Gillette Razor with 5 blades for 35¢. At the Drug Store.

Mr. Joe Burger left last Friday for a few days visit with friends in Calgary.

Mrs. W. R. Fonger entertained at four tables of bridge Tuesday night.

Mr. A. Ingraham and daughter, Miss, were visitors to Calgary last Saturday.

Don't forget the Guild Sale of cooked foods in Cliffard's store on Saturday, 4th, at 3 p.m.

Secure your 1933 car and truck license plates from J. M. Weins. He has them on hand.

Red Cross will play the Arrowwood Hockey Club here on Saturday night.

Mr. E. Johnston and Isabella Scott spent the weekend in the Vulcan district.

We can still supply you with Flavilla that double-strength Vanilla Extract—14 ounces for \$1.00. At the Drug Store.

The Guild will meet at the home of Mrs. W. R. Fonger at 2.30 on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 9th.

The rink skipped by Jack Bougle was the winner in the Square Draw, which ended last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bishop and Mr. and Mrs. G. Jones spent the weekend in Drumheller at the home of Mr. Sam Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Barriss, who are attending Tech, at Calgary, spent the weekend with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. T. LeBeau of Vulcan were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fonger for dinner on Sunday.

The W.L. will meet at the home of Mrs. S. B. Hursch on Tuesday, Feb. 7th. Business will commence at 2.30 sharp. Visitors welcome.

Don't forget that you save money on your Magazine subscriptions at the Drug Store. We take subscriptions for any Magazine or paper printed.

The many friends of Mr. John Fisher will be sorry to hear of his passing which necessitated his removal to the Holy Cross Hospital, Calgary.

Dr. H. P. Barker, Dentist and L. H. Stack, K.C., both of Vul-

## Mossleigh News

Miss Zelpha Giles, whose home is in Carseland, died in the High River Hospital last Wednesday morning as the result of a ruptured appendix. Miss Giles taught at the Plain Valley School for the past three years.

A good party and dance was held at the home of Mrs. E. Hansen on Wednesday evening to aid the hockey team. A very large attendance was reported and an enjoyable time was had by all.

The Mossleigh Service Station is paying 45 cents a bushel for wheat is payment on work done on cars and trucks in an effort to meet the farmers half way on the low price of wheat.

Dr. H. P. Barker, Dentist of Vulcan, will be at the Mossleigh Hotel every Friday. Dr. Barker is a graduate of the Northwestern University Dental School, Chicago, Ill.

L. H. Stack, K.C., prominent barrister of Vulcan will make weekly visits to Mossleigh and will be found at the Hotel Mossleigh each Friday.

Norman Cary, Editor and publisher of the Bow Valley Resource, was a business visitor in our city last Saturday and called on several of our business men. Mr. Cary was favorably impressed with our thriving burg.

The ladies of the Mossleigh community very generously donated turkeys and all the good things that go with it for the turkey supper that was served at Kon Kay's restaurant last Friday evening for the benefit of the community hall. A large crowd partook of this sumptuous feast and the tidy sum of \$200.00 was realized.

After the supper the crowd repaired to the hall for dancing and an enjoyable time was had by all present. The music furnished by the Carseland orchestra was exceptionally good.

## General Meeting of the Curlers

Lust Friday evening the Curlers met in the Curling Rink to elect new skips and to reconstruct the rinks. The number of skips was cut down to eight to ensure full rinks. The new skips, being elected, are to start on a contest between President and Vice-president, the losers to put up the supper. Any one wishing to curl for the rest of the season can do so for the reduced fee of \$2.00.

can, will be at the Mossleigh Hotel, Mossleigh, every Friday for the practice of their profession.

Last Monday Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Archambault drove to Ensign to attend the funeral of the late Mr. Morris, a pioneer of that district.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mackie motored to Namaqua Friday night last, to take in the Burns' Night Celebration. They were accompanied by the Misses I. Mackie, L. Spencer and Messrs. E. Ross and A. Phillips.



**sparkle!**  
Bright eyes,  
lustrous hair, a  
clear complexion  
—come often from  
inner cleanliness.  
Take Eno's every  
morning. Ca 1-25

TAKE  
**ENO'S**  
FRUIT SALT

## HEART OF THE NORTH

By

WILLIAM  
BYRON  
HOWERY

(TRU Stories)  
Copyright by William Byron Howery

## CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Halfway there, disaster overwhelmed them, sudden and stunning. It came from the air, in the form of a pair of sharp talons. Flapping, scarcely out of the way, the birds dropped with a loud splash, not ten feet away from the two men.

At the splash Alan heard a muffled oath over in the flag; then a rustling movement, as though the bandits had nervously jostled for their robes; then silence again, save a faint cry from the twilight among the reeds.

"Nothin', Jus' a pair of divers plumped down."

The alarm would have blown over if the locusts had remained in the trees, but they were bold and impudent; still, where they were showing no intention of moving away. As the female started preening herself, the male turned its eye suspiciously at the two strange objects sticking above the water.

What started it? Alan never knew. Bill did not move; he himself did not bat an eyelash—but that in itself was ominous. The two bandits exchanged a look, then burst into a hundred-yard dash. With a last frantic peal the long lances taxied over the water, finally managed to take wing, and flapped heavily away.

But the damage had been done beyond repair. The broken bows and a host of scattered arrows lay in the water, and pairs of shipping maniacs upon the bandits had been set at naught by the crazy shriek of a crazy loon.

Over the dark, murky twilight of the flag, there was a commotion, sharp orders, the click of rifle bolts. At the edge of the flag a gun cracked—a roar of flame reached out, a bullet ricocheted off the water.

It was a shrill, insatiable roar from the lake, a tentative shot to draw the fire of their stalkers and alerters where they were. Alan was quick-witted enough to see their motive and to lie low; but Bill jerked his rifle against his cheek, and shot point-blank.

A cry of pain went up. His bullet had scored. But the shot gave away their hiding. With all hope gone now of getting the drop, Alan scrambled behind cover of a muskrat house, fairly determined to die.

There a dozen rifles exploded in the flag. Alan thrust his rifle over the top of the house and emptied it at the flashes. A bullet from a Savage, a sharp-cracking deadly Savage, hit his weapon, smashed the mechanism, and

**When Your Daughter Comes to Womanhood Give Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

Most girls in their teens need a tonic and regulator. Give your daughter Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for that next few years. It will help her to guard her health at this critical time. When she is a happy, healthy wife and mother she will thank you.

W. N. U. 1978

numbed his hand, and drove jagged fiery bits into his fingers.

For several minutes the bullets of the bandit's feet were thudding against the mud mound. As best they could Alan and Bill lifted their belt-guns over the top of their shelter, and fired back. They heard no sharp yelps of pain. They were shooting wildly, aimlessly, but that, believing the bandits had crept into the run and were sheltered by its banks, Alan stopped shooting and checked Bill.

Yonder in the distance the fire died away, crackled like a smoldering embers. A minute lengthened into two, three, four. Alan heard, or thought he heard a faint rustling, a faint gurgling of water. He listened intently, but did not hear it again.

Up to his waist he waded, with the twilight steadily deepening, he was torn with desperation. If he and Bill moved, it was sheer suicide. If they crawled much longer where they were, the bandits would certainly be aware of them in the coming dark.

As he fought to think of a plan that would break this deadlock, he heard a long whistle, a clear shrill whistle from Larry's direction. It was Larry calling him.

He sprang up. "Bill! They're headed away; they've slipped us; they're breaking for the lake! Larry's alone. We gotta help him!"

They stripped out their ponchos and hats, flags, a frantic effort to reach the lake edge. The marsh reeds clutched at them, tripped them, wrapped around their legs. Savagely they tore their way through to get into the close space to help Larry stop those bandits.

As he swung his clubbed rifle, smashing a pathway in front of him, Alan heard a long gun crack-ack over on the lake, heard the snarl of half a dozen repeating weapons answered by a like crack.

They dove into the water. They drowned, that overwhelmed it.... The lone gun did not speak again.

It seemed hours to him that he fought and tore through the dense reeds, to reach the open water, to come to the surface, standing up against six rifles. Before he broke through to the clear, the uneven battle had ended. As he burst out to the lake edge, he had a glimpse of the bandit who had been left behind in the middle, and across at the far side he saw two long blurted officers just entering the deep-water channel.

Numb and dazed at those six men escaping, there was a moment when Alan realized only that his life had failed and failed. Those criminals devoured him like the twilight and were lost in this watery wilderness, with putrid utterly hopeless now.

In the next moment he heard a sound, a sound he had not heard since he was born. It drew his eyes to the drifting police craft. What was it doing out there? Like a flash he understood what Larry had done. When the bandits started across the lake, he had a glimpse of the officer who had been left behind in the middle, and across at the far side he saw two long blurted officers just entering the deep-water channel.

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"Bill! They got Larry. He's wounded. Hard hit. Here...." Tossing Bill his belt-gun and broken poncho, Alan dove into deep-breakwater and struck out powerfully for the drifting canoe.

By a provident mercy he reached it in time. With a half dozen holes spilling water into it, the craft was sinking, about to overturn.

Larry lay at the bottom of it, writhing in pain. To it, it writhed to the clear. Alan whirled on him:

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"Alam! What happened? Where'd they go?"

"They got away. They're gone; forget it. Help me, Bill—with Larry—"

Together they beat over their bleeding, stricken comrade, and together they lifted him tendugly ashore.

## CHAPTER V.

## The Broken Sword

By the light of an electric torch Alan can away Larry's clothing and examined his wounds. Larry had been shot twice, and both wounds were festered. The first bullet had struck him squarely in the knee, cruelly shattering the bone. The second had pierced his chest high up, just beneath the shoulder, and had passed entirely through his body. Steeling himself to the ordeal, Alan worked desperately with

## FOR GROWING CHILDREN

Insure sound and vigorous health  
Give them

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Norwegian Cod Liver Oil

Rich in Vitamins A and D

tourniquet and they medicine kit had finished the bleeding. Before he finished, Larry was roaring faintly from the bullet shock.

Half an hour later, when Alan had done all he could and Bill had managed to patch the canoe, they turned their faces toward the west, in sorrow over an anguish over.

Lucky! picked him up in his arms, gently and tenderly, trying to keep that fatal bleeding from starting afresh. With Bill following him, staggering under the weight of canoe and tattered poncho, they trudged toward the Aloupa branch.

For an hour they stumbled along, plowed through bog and mire, groped through the tall impending fangs. It was an hour of heartbreak, of blind heartbreak. But they had the life of the physician prescribed, teethes to the mouth, a treatment offered to start a series on another case.

Recently he visited the office of a foreign-speaking "doctor," disguising himself as a factory laborer. In his best Bohemian, he listed an array of symptoms, and gave a foreign name.

The "doctor" asked him to lie on an examining table. Then, deliberately, he removed from his surgical case a long, thin knife. He sliced over his patient's chest.

"No," said Fischl, his heart turning to stone.

The "doctor" abruptly walked across the room and stood for several minutes beside a window.

Suddenly he wheeled about. "Hey, Fischl!" he called.

The trembling patient made no move. Finally the man strode to his side.

"You know what?" he said, grinning. "I thought for a minute you were Otto Fischl, the detective. And, you know what? If you had announced that you would have cut out your heart."

Fischl completed his case and left, in a hurry.

## Then Has Been Costly

Canadian Borrowers Should Protect Themselves Against Exchange

With no sleep in more than fifty days with all that long hard chase behind them, the bandits were exhausted, and could make no time.

Their hands were raw with blisters from paddle work; their faces were bleeding from insect bites; their whole bodies acted intolerably. They were maddened, we gather, heart-sick, heart-sick from the disastrous failure of their patrol. But they refused to stop or rest; Larry had to be taken home quickly; the hours were a matter of life or death to him. We tremble for their fate; they drove themselves on.

With his spirits so low in the picture of that fur pack in Dave MacMillan's shed rose before Alan's eyes, and he foresaw the inevitable consequences to follow when discovered.

He was haunted by the memory of Joyce's face, frightened and anguished, in the darkness of the night.

In this whole miserable business Jimmy Montgomery dead, Larry the shadow of death, Joyce MacMillan, the bandits escaped and the world was aghast.

There a dozen rifles exploded in the flag. Alan thrust his rifle over the top of the house and emptied it at the flashes. A bullet from a Savage, a sharp-cracking deadly Savage, hit his weapon, smashed the mechanism, and

he was driven into the mud mound.

Many times he had seen the bandits

silently, crouching in the bushes,

watching him, waiting for the right

moment to strike.

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now over Inspector Haskell. Haskell had ordered this patrol to be split. Out of 12 ignorant and jealous men he selected two, trusty, clever, and it had wrecked the patrol. His gross, incompetence, which heretofore had been only a vague charge hard to prove, now stood out glaringly, in all its inescapable guilt.

(To Be Continued.)

## Has Exciting Job

Life of Quack Doctor Detective Full Of Thrills

The wealthiest man in Detroit today has had angina pectoris in six languages, yellow fever in at least eight countries, and the Scandinavian grippe before his eyes in practically every dialect.

He is Otto Fischl, who speaks seven languages, and it is his business to be all things to all men. Never a day passes that he does not receive a call. His patients range from the wealthy to the poor, from the most learned to the most illiterate. He is a quack doctor, but he is a good one.

Fischl job isn't a pleasant one, and often it has proven dangerous. Always he is in disguise, and always he has a symptom, sometimes many symptoms. He buys a sample of the medicine prescribed, tastes it to the mouth, and if treated correctly he starts an asthma, or a cold, or a headache, or a toothache, or a sore throat, or a sore ear, or a sore nose, or a sore eye, or a sore hand, saying to himself, "I'll help them."

"Do you know a man by the name of Otto Fischl?" he asked, quietly moving the knife closer to Fischl's chest.

"No," said Fischl, his heart turning to stone.

The "doctor" abruptly walked across the room and stood for several minutes beside a window.

Suddenly he wheeled about. "Hey, Fischl!" he called.

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of symptoms, and sine Unheeded, dropped away.

He divvies all, so rapt is he

In tracing that design

so exact, so vagrant,

Unhurried and benign

And in his wisdom he can glean

Which you and I have only seen

Within the human soul.

Freedom From Gossip

Would Set Communities On Road To Happiness And Success

Had we power to give the average city or town one gift, this New Year season, we would give freedom from gossip, says an editor in the *Holiday Magazine*. That gift would mean more for human happiness in homes and community than a million-dollar factory or a bumper wheat crop or a major medical advance.

The investment of foreign capital but a great deal of this capital has been obtained too high a toll, an ultimate cost. We would have better if we would have better to it. —Financial Post.

Free Of Duty

Movie pictures film of educational value for creating better citizens

and for spreading knowledge of the League of Nations

agreements. Included are films prepared for occupational training on health and technical research, also those describing the league's work.

Joe—What be you thinkin' of,

Janet?—Nothin' much.

Joe—Why won't ye thinkin' of me?

Janet—I were.

A magistrate says you can't drive a car with your arm around your waist. How little he knows.

A carriages says you can't drive a car with your arm around your waist.

How little he knows.

A magistrate says you can't drive a car with your arm around your waist.

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## FIRESTONE Gum Dipped Tires

Much of the confusion incidental to tire adjustment claims will be eliminated by a guarantee announced by the Firestone tire manufacturers. We believe that longer will car owners find themselves in dispute with dealers or manufacturers as to the validity of their claims.

The new guarantees planned to remove all contentious possibilities, warrants tires used in private passenger car service for 9 months or 12 months, depending on the type of tire, and guarantee certificate accompanies each tire.

All road hazards, excepting punctures and running flat, are covered by the new guarantee and provision is made for a satisfactory repair on a pro rata adjustment based on the term of the guarantee. It will be seen that under this new warranty, allowance will be made for such injuries as stone-brakes, cuts, wheels out of line, faulty brakes, etc., not previously covered by tire guarantee. This is a new and definite advantage to the tire user.

Dealers are now selling tires under the new guarantee and motorists are warned that a certificate should be obtained with each new tire. The new guarantee covers also, tires sold as equipment on new passenger cars to be used in private service.

We believe the new warranty will result in more satisfactory automobile service through the elimination of disputes and the broadened coverage of the warranty.

### Call in and See These Tires

Smooth Tires and Slippery Roads are a Bad Combination

### Larsen Implements

*"House of Service"*

### Arrowwood United Church

Rev. V. M. Gilbert, Minister

Sunday, Feb. 5

11:00 a.m. Church School.  
11:45 a.m. Morning Worship

**"God's Certainly"**  
Come and Worship  
With Us.

### Church of the Brethren

10:30 a.m. — Sunday School.  
11:30 a.m. — Morning

Theme:

"Christian's Stewardship."  
Speaker: Rev. J. H. Brubaker.  
8:00 p.m.—Subject:  
"False Shame."  
Speaker: Rev. J. S. Culp.

It is better to have insurance than to need it, than to need it and not have it. **See Omer Larsen**

### E. D. ARCHAMBAULT

*Barber — Arrowwood*  
Patronize Home Industry and  
Keep the Money in Our Own Town

### Arrowwood Barber Shop

## Paint and Alabastine

Brighten up that Room with  
a Coat of Paint or Alabastine

### L. H. Phillips

HARDWARE

Arrowwood Alberta

### February Standings Grades 1, 2 and 3

#### Grade I

Alice Archambault

Ronnie Bishop

John Allan

Edna Brown

Rollen Bratto

Irene Bratto

Dorelaine Salter

Junior Cup

Managers — M. Ford and J. R. Shearer

Arrowood — Goat, Sharpe

Defence — MacLeod, E. Mason

Forwards — F. Mason, Beagle

McCullough, C. Norton, E.

Norton, Horning, R. Oliver, M.

Norton

Referees — R. Hales

Mossleigh 2 — Meadowbrook 4

The Mosleigh aggregation went down to defeat Monday night last, when the speedy Meadowbrook team romped off the ice with a long period rating which netted them two extra goals to make the score 4-3.

Mosleigh opened the scoring shortly after the face-off when H. Leslie made a perfect pass to McCullough who tallied.

Meadowbrook pressed hard and with two goals which put them in the lead until Christie made a beautiful shot to score Mosleigh's second counter.

Mosleigh had hard luck on several occasions and seemed to be playing against a jinx all evening.

Mosleigh — Hansen, F. McColman, D. McColman, J. Leslie

ff. Leslie, F. Elkiss, R. Leslie, Christy and McCullough.

Landonna Culp

Laura Jane Williams

Marven Bishop

Betty Anna Kemper

Ethelyn Beagle

Loris Brubaker

Gordon Oliver

Darwin Miller

Kathleen Riches

Audrey Service

Billie Brown

Arla Jean Larsen

Miss I. F. Mackie, teacher

Grade II

Lorraine Culp

Laura Jane Williams

Marven Bishop

Betty Anna Kemper

Ethelyn Beagle

Loris Brubaker

Gordon Oliver

Darwin Miller

Kathleen Riches

Audrey Service

Billie Brown

Arla Jean Larsen

Miss I. F. Mackie, teacher

Grade III

Lorraine Culp

Laura Jane Williams

Marven Bishop

Betty Anna Kemper

Ethelyn Beagle

Loris Brubaker

Gordon Oliver

Darwin Miller

Kathleen Riches

Audrey Service

Billie Brown

Arla Jean Larsen

Miss I. F. Mackie, teacher

Wheat

1 Northern

2 Northern

3 Northern

C. W.

Barley

Flax

Oats

2 C. W.

Barley

Flax

1 C. W.

Butter and Eggs

Butter, per lb. .... 12

Eggs, per dozen ..... 12

Calgary Quotations on Livestock

Steers—

Good and choice \$3.00

Common ..... 1.50 - 2.00

Heifers—

Good and choice 3.90 - 3.50

Common ..... 1.50 - 2.25

Cows—

Good ..... 1.75 - 2.00

Common ..... 1.25

Lambs—

Good handy wgt. .... 3.75

Sheep—

Good handy wgt. 2.00 - 2.50

Hogs—

Select bacon ..... 3.35

Bacon ..... 2.85

Butchers ..... 2.35

TRAIN SCHEDULE AT GLEICHEN

No. 1 Westbound ..... 9:10 p.m.

No. 3 Westbound ..... 5:50 a.m.

No. 2 Eastbound ..... 4:32 p.m.

No. 4 Eastbound ..... 7:32 p.m.

ARROWOOD DAIRY

Let Us Order Your

-O-K-

### Milk or Cream

Any Quantity—Any Time

RATES FOR QUANTITY LOTS

Satisfaction Guaranteed:

Phone Reference to the Vanoli Family 415

ARROWWOOD DAIRY

Let us order your

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS

Come in and see our samples

BOW VALLEY RESOURCE

Arrowwood

## CONTINUOUS SERVICE

The U.G.G. terminal at Port Arthur has a capacity of 5,500,000 bushels. The U.G.G. terminal at Vancouver has a capacity of 2,000,000 bushels. Through these terminals United Grain Growers continuously carries on the business of getting grain to market as the grain is produced in western Canada. While we do not have a rail line, the flow of grain continues through Vancouver.

This is just one of many reasons enabling this company to give unsurpassed grain handling service to farmers

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LTD

Elevators at Arrowwood, Milne, Queenstown, Mossleigh and Shundis.

### SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL

## Winter Carnival

Banff, Feb. 8 to 11

A thrilling week of fun amidst the majestic mountains—Skiing, Tobogganing, Skating, Curling, Hockey, Snowshoeing—Every winter sport and the carefree carnival spirit.

### Reduced Railway Fares

From stations in Alberta and British Columbia

FEBRUARY 4th to 11th

Return Limit Feb. 13, 1933

Ask the Ticket Agent for full information

### CANADIAN PACIFIC

c.w.i.

## We Can Supply You With

### Cards

### Posters

### Envelopes

### Bill Heads

### Statements

### Memo Heads

### Letter "

### Butter Wraps

### Loose Leaf Work

## Bow Valley Resource

Try a "For Sale" Adv't in the Resource

Vol. 2, No. 24 Arrowwood, Feb. 2 1933 Items for That

**WAGIN' TUNG**

**Mossleigh** — By way of contrast, as compared to some of the surrounding towns, the thriving, bustling go-getting new town of Mossleigh is seven laps ahead of anything in this district. It is only a little more than two years ago since this first regular train service was established through this village and Mossleigh can point with pride to the following: a spacious community hall that is used every day; a large hall paid for by a Board of Trade with a large membership that are in a position to do things well graded and gravelled streets, a town wall that is nearing completion, and now this Board of Trade have arranged with a Dentist and a Lawyer to be in their midst one day each week, and all this is going on while Arrowwood is not even united in having a town hall. Are we as business men of Arrowwood, going to sit idly by until our streets are overgrown with grass?

Look! Those of you who know that you need your tractor overhauled for the Spring work, why wait until the rush is on and then get a hurried job. Come in now and talk it over with that genial, jovial mechanic of ours, Tommy Thompson. We know it will be of mutual benefit to all concerned.

If we should have a cold snap and your lub. oil refuses to flow, remember we have a grade of Autolene that gives normal starting conditions at 32 degrees below zero and guaranteed to give proper lubrication.

\*\*\*\*\*  
See Our Firestone Advertisement on New Tire Guarantee

Good Equipment Makes a Good Farmer Better

### Larsen Implements

"House of Service"

ARROWWOOD and MOSSLEIGH